The Copy of a LETTER *ſent to* Dr. Sherlock, *upon the occaſion of his Preaching at St.* Margaret's *on* Jan. 30*th.* 1691.

SIR,

SInce the Wiſdom of thoſe Beneficent Patriots (who have ſo illuſtriouſly preſerv'd the Liberties and Privileges, and advanced the Trade, and Riches off the People, whom they repreſent) hath choſen you to be their Orator upon the approaching [redacted] 30*th.* of *Jan.* ſuffer me a Stranger to adviſe you to demean your ſelf, as it becomes you, on that Day of pretended Faſting and Humiliation.

It is not enough that you deal tenderly with the memory of that great Saint and Hero his Royal Highneſs *Oliver Cromwell* (who by your own principles was the Lord's Anointed, and ſet over theſe Nations by a Deſignation from above, by a continued ſeries of mighty victories, which according to your arguing as truly diſcover'd him to be the Vicegerent of Heaven, as Prophecy did the Kings of *Iſrael*) but you are obliged to ſpeak honorably of that eminent Benefactor to this People, who ſet a Pattern to future Ages how to treat Tyrannical Kings. Make a Panegyrick in his praiſe, and raiſe your Voice to a due pitch, that the Audience may admire an Eloquence adequate to the grandeur of the Subject; and that you may be in all things juſt to your Principles, treat that Man, whom the laſt Age fondly made a Martyr, and ſome few in this think ſo as he deſerved; the Man, whom the People accuſed of endeavouring to introduce Popery and arbitrary Power; and who by following as undue courſes, as his Son, brought himſelf to the Block; treat him magiſterially, and with that aſſuming, that is inſeparable from men of your profound parts; treat him, as you have done the *little Writers* amongſt the *Jacobites* (whom inſtead of anſwering you contemn) or as your dear ſpouſe treats you, when you fail of dutiful compliance; exalt your well furniſh'd Forehead, lift up your Voice like a Trumpet, that Voice that hath been all along ſpared for this infamous occaſion; call upon the Nation to rejoice at the downfall of its Enemies, and exhort them to maintain their Rights againſt the incroachments of inſolent Princes, who ſuck the blood, and prey upon the marrow of thoſe, whom they ſhould gently govern, ſettle the Power of the People over Kings, and prove God an acceſſary to all their proſperous Rebellions and Perjuries. You know the vindication of theſe Opinions was the purchaſe of your *Deanery*, and men uſe to maintain what they have gotten, by ſuch methods as they got it by; I cannot call it Simony, that old Magician was a fairer Merchant, he would have purchaſed the Gifts and Powers of the Holy Spirit (things of great excellency and uſe,) while you leave the ſacred aſſiſtances of the Church to ſuch ſilly Chapmen, and purſue the nobler quarry of its more ſacred honors and revenues.

Adviſe thoſe grave Senators to make ſolemn ſanctions againſt all your former old obſtinate Friends, counſel them to eſtabliſh a Tax upon every man's head, like the *Haracht Muſſlemen* upon the poor *Greeks*; commend the example of thoſe ſage *Ottomans* to the imitation of our no leſs wiſe and merciful *Commons*; who, even when they acknowledge the Bible to be the word of God, make it meritorious to murther all thoſe, who profeſs to live acccording to its Rules.

And whenever a *Convocation* ſhall be call'd, in which your new Station gives you a place of courſe [redacted] take [redacted]are, as to retract your *Antiſocinian* Writings (to put your ſelf in the good graces of your new Primate) ſo to condemn all your quondam Monarchical tenents, and make a publick ſacrifice of your *Caſe of Reſiſtance* to the injured Ghoſt of the *Invincible Protector*; and before you do either of theſe, conſult your Pillow, and your *comfortable importance* (whom you by fits love and dread, as the *Indians* do the *Devil*) make her, as you are wont, your Oracle; and believe me to be

January the 28. 1691.

Your Faithful true Friend and Servant.